

Revenging Farce
Insist on righteousness
again,
and your fastened eyes
affright anew.

Next time, cowards
laugh,
thinking there's an
end of it. Bide
your hallowed space & then:
eviscerate them
mid-dance—it's your
bounden duty.

In the melee other dancers
fall.

The collateral benefit of
lust.

In the 19th century history was supposed to repeat itself: the first time as tragedy, the second as farce. -Talking Points Online